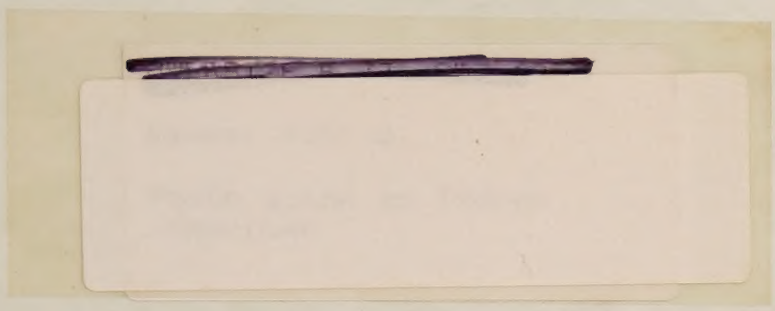

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THE THREE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY

— OF —

The Scottish Psalter

1650 — 1950

◇

A COLLECTION OF PSALMS FROM THE 1650 SCOTTISH PSALTER FOR USE DURING THE ANNIVERSARY YEAR.

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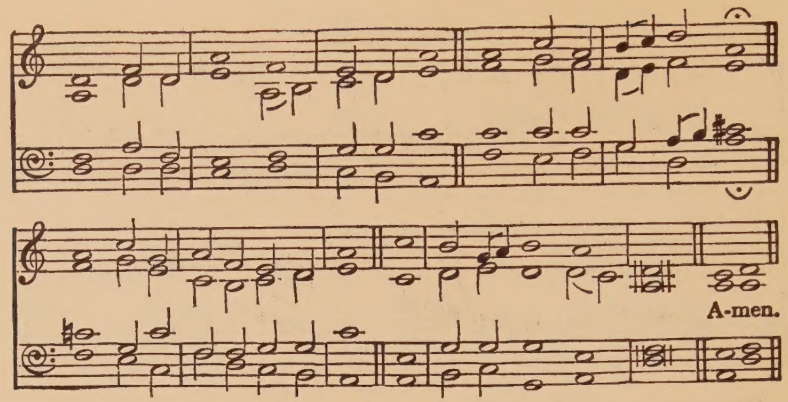
MARTYRS. (C.M.) PSALM 51. *Scottish Psalter*, 1615.

Unison or Parts



AFTER thy loving-kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.

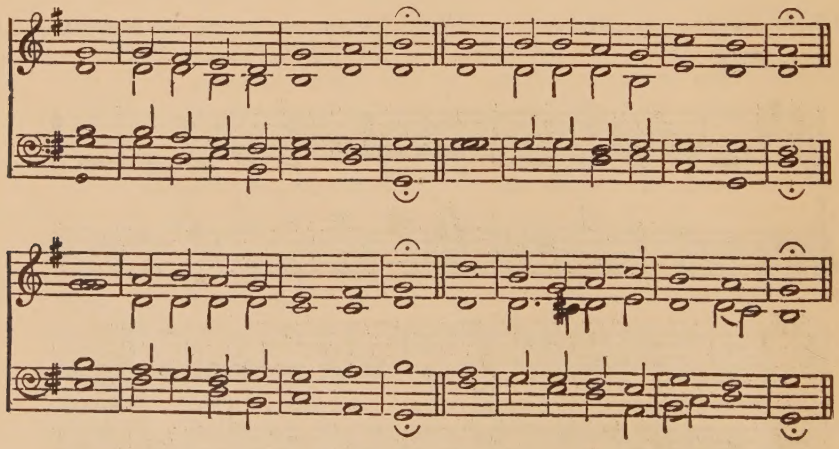
Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.

Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken may rejoice.

A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

OLD HUNDREDTH. (L.M.) PSALM 100. *Genevan Psalter*, 1551.

Unison



ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

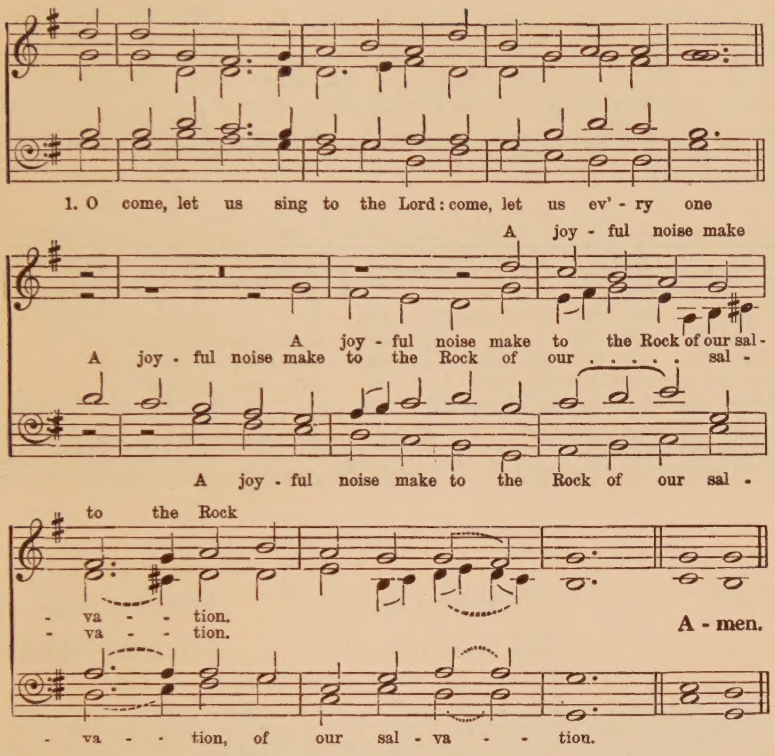
The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise;
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why, the Lord our God is good:
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

These words, by William Kethe, appeared first in *Daye's Psalter*, 1560-1. Stanza 1, line 3, *mirth* was used first in 1650. Stanza 2, line 3, *folk* reads *flock* in some versions; the original word appears above.

BON ACCORD.* (C.M.) PSALM 95 *Scottish Psalter,*
Choirs only Aberdeen, 1625.



O COME, let us sing to the Lord:
come, let us ev'ry one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

For God, a great God, and great
above all gods he is. [King,
Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

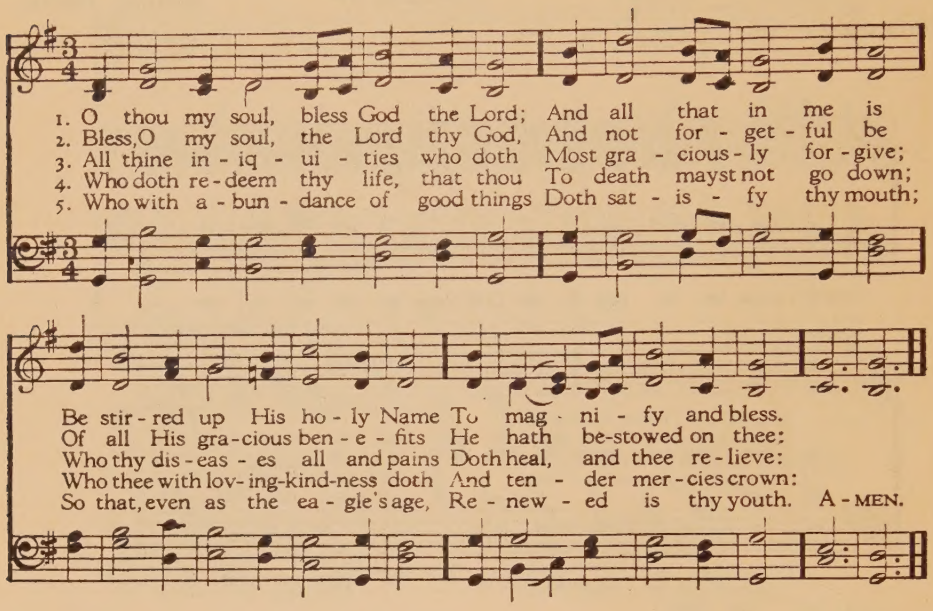
To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal,
And on our knees before the Lord
our Maker let us fall.

* One of three "Tunes in Reports" which appeared in the 1635 *Psalter*. Intended originally for choir use, its fugal nature makes it unsatisfactory for congregations. For further details about this tune, see the article, *Tunes of the Anniversary Collection* in the January, 1950, issue of *The Hymn*.

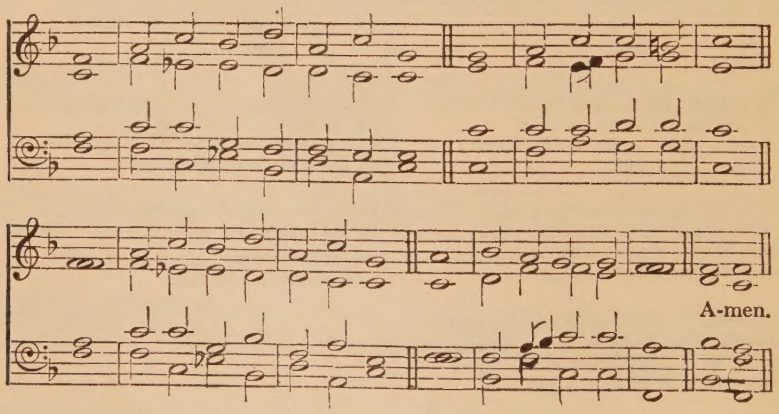
MARTYRDOM. (C.M.) PSALM 103. *Hugh Wilson* (1766-1824).

Unison or Parts



YORK. (C.M.) VERSES FROM *Scottish Psalter*, 1615.

Unison PSS. 122, 133, 116 Arr. John Milton, Sr.



BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell!

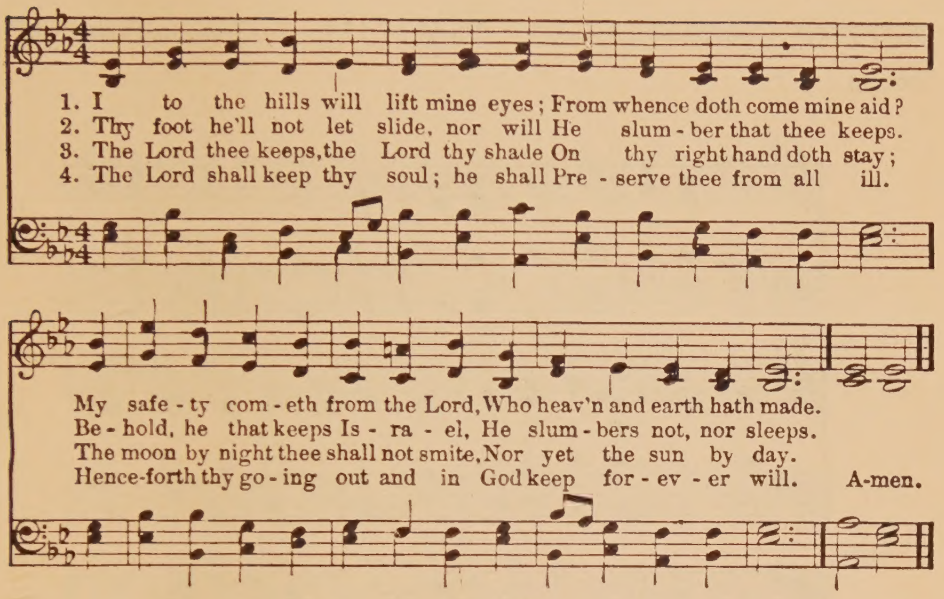
Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.

Now, for my friends' and brethren's
sakes,
Peace be in thee, I'll say.
And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

Within the courts of God's own
house,
within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

DUNDEE.* (C.M.) PSALM 121. *Scottish Psalter*, 1615.

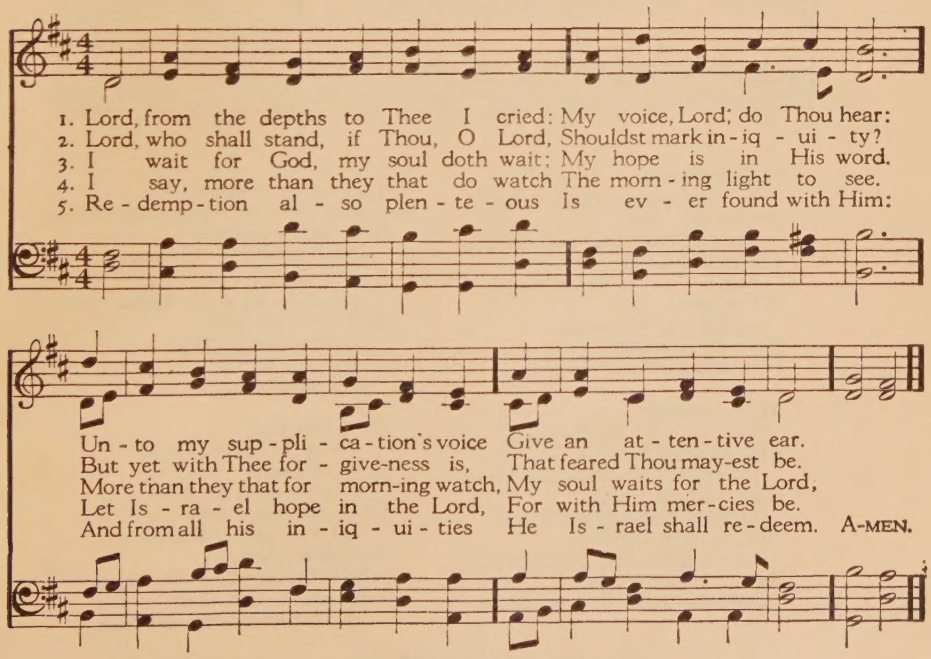
Unison or Parts



* Known as *French* in Scotland.

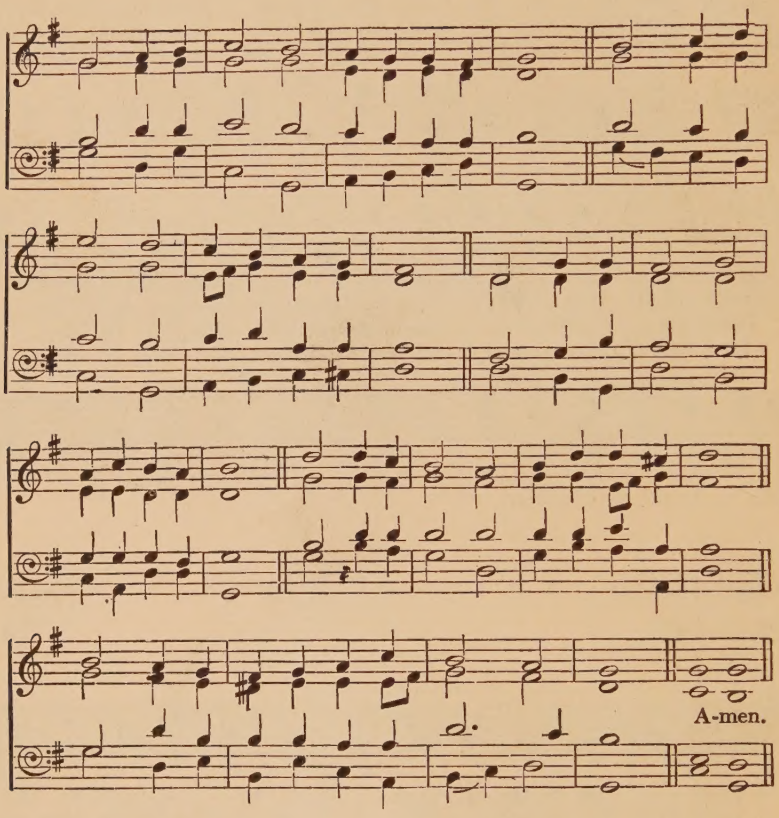
ST. MATTHIAS.* (C.M.) PSALM 130. Orlando Gibbons

Unison or Parts (1583-1625).



* Also called *Song 67*.

Unison



NOW Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;
If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey;

Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'erwhelmed in the deep.
But bless'd be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not giv'n
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth,
and bloody cruelty.

Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowler's snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
Therefore our help
is in the Lord's great name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

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